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Oxford Democrat.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POPULAR TALES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

ADA LYNDALE.

"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face,
That suited well that forehead high,
That eye-lash, and down-cast eye;
The mild expression spoke a mind,
In duty firm, composed, resign'd."—Scott.

"Love, human Love!—what art thou?
——— Thy print upon the dust
Outlives the cares of renown,
Wherein the mighty trust!"—Mrs. Hemans.

It was a fine, beautiful morning in the latter part of May. The earth, now robed in the dark exuberance of spring, had recently been refreshed by a gentle shower; and now as the warm sunlight irradiated the landscape, it seemed as if a thousand glittering diamonds hung upon each blade of grass, opening blossom, and suspended leaf. The air was redolent with the ambrosial perfume which the dripping flowers had exhaled, and vocal with the merry, mellifluous songs of the young birds, as they soared through the boundless space above, or rested, panting with exertion on the dewy branches of the tall sycamores. Light veils of mist were sleeping on the brows of the distant mountains; while massy clouds, touched with the soft gold of the burnished sunbeam, were sailing languidly, in every direction, along the horizon. Nature had put on her brightest, loveliest robe, and the earth seemed too joyous and happy to be the abode of sorrow or misery.

Standing by the open window, in a large and elegant mansion, was a young woman, apparently about eighteen years of age. A casual observer would suppose she was contemplating the beauties and glories of the morning; but those more penetrating, would immediately discover that her mind was wandering far from the gladness and gayety of the scene without. There was a slight working of her beautiful features, and a look in her dark, radient, blue eye, that bespoke deep and painful anxiety.—She was arrayed in a neat white dress, which, while it gave her an appearance of elegance and unstudied simplicity, fully developed the symmetry of a form, of which Hebe herself might not blush. Her hair, of a dark chesnut hue, hung in curling ringlets around her high, lofty forehead, and floated, unconfined, in its own soft redundancy over her white neck and voluptuous shoulders.

As she stood thus, her elbow resting on the window-sill and her exquisite hand supporting her temple, a deep sigh heaved her bosom and a diamond tear dropped unconsciously from her long, curved lashes.

'Would to Heaven,' she murmured to herself, in a low, musical voice, 'I could fathom this mystery! Why does he attempt to conceal his sorrows from me, his nearest, earthly friend?—Why does he so artfully elude every inquiry on my part? Oh, could I but know—but, no, no! I must forever remain in this state of doubt and perplexity!—I will no longer hide my sorrows,—I will unbosom myself to my father, and I shall not only receive his consent, but his deepest sympathy.'

She rose up, and, wiping away the tears that hung upon her cheek, like dewdrops on the rose-leaf, ere the warm sunbeam has exhaled them, glided rapidly from the apartment.

In an adjoining room, reclining upon a sofa, was an elderly man, whose pallid visage indicated that health had long since denied him her blessings. As the door opened and his daughter entered, he raised his eyes and, with a languid smile, beckoned her to a seat beside him. Her saddened countenance somewhat surprised him, and he immediately, though in a playful manner, inquired the cause of her dejection.

'Have you noticed the strange conduct of my husband?' she asked, after a short pause, in a slightly tremulous voice.

'I have marked no alteration in him, Ada,' replied Mr. Campbell, with a look of surprise.—'I hope he has not been unkind to you?'

'No! no! father, not unkind; for Arthur never could be unkind to any one, not even his most inveterate enemy. Let me explain, however.—Of late, Arthur has been exceedingly melancholy and abstracted,—indeed, he is, at times, so dejected that it is impossible to win even a smile from him. You may be surprised, when I inform you I even discover the vistiges of tears on his cheeks. But this is not all. As you would suppose, I am very anxious to discover the occasion of his dejection; but whenever I suggest an inquiry, relative to it, he is so annoyed and confused, that, from pity to his feelings alone, I forbear. I have pondered much upon this, and it has been the source of painful anxiety and suspense, for many weeks. I have concealed it from you, hoping that his unaccountable melancholy would finally subside, or that fortune would favor me, in discovering the source of it. These hopes however, have proved futile, and I have now unbosomed to you, all, that naught, except the purest affection, could have induced me to conceal.'

Mr. Campbell, at first, made no reply; but bent his head upon his hands, and remained in an attitude of deep thought.

'It is, indeed, a mystery that envelopes your husband,' said he, at length, raising his head, 'and I fear you will be unable to unravel it, as soon as I could wish. I recollect now to have noticed the unwonted sadness of Arthur; but I gave it no more than a passing thought.—Is it not some error, he formerly committed, which now causes him compunction and sorrow? Have you never thought of this, Ada?'

'I have, father; but the uniform integrity of Arthur's conduct forbids my harboring an idea so injurious to his character. I have sometimes thought he might have been disappointed, relative to his union with me—that, I may not be what his imagination pictured me before;—but, Heaven knows, I did not, intentionally, deceive him. Or, I have supposed, I may have given him offence; but I recollect nothing that will, in the slightest manner, corroborate such an idea.'

'No, my dear, such a fear is almost absurd, since she, who performed the part of daughter so well, cannot be wanting in the duties of a wife. Do not again indulge this idea, for it is false as it is unpleasant. As to what you assert, relative to Arthur's character, I make no scruple; but a person often, in the wildness and inexperience of youth, commits errors which cause remorse and contrition, one's whole life time. However, I am averse to believe anything injurious to him as you are, and we will therefore drop the subject, immediately.

'I hope, however, you will more closely observe his manners, and discover whether my too ardent affection, perhaps,—has magnified the evil. If they are, father, be assured, I shall be as rejoiced as you are.'

'I will do as you desire,' replied her father.—'As I wish to be left alone, a short time, that I may ponder well upon the statements you have made, you may now leave me.'

Ada rose up and imprinted an affectionate kiss upon his cheek, then immediately retired from the apartment.

Mr. Campbell watched the receding figure of his daughter, and as the door closed, turned away with a heavy sigh. 'Alas!' murmured he, 'that one so beautiful, so young, should be the victim of early unhappiness! I had hoped that no sorrow would have marred her enjoyment, and no thorn intruded in the path, where it has been my constant endeavor to strew roses. But, ah! how unstable is human felicity, how fallacious every sublunary hope!'

Ada Lindale's life had been one beautiful day, without a cloud to dim its effulgence, until the period of her marriage. Deprived at the early age of four of a mother's tender care, she was left wholly to the guardianship of a kind and affectionate father. Mr. Campbell then resided in the city; but its society soon became irksome and tedious to him, when the being, whose magic voice of love and affection soothed every care, and gave a charm to everything, was gone forever. He removed to a beautiful valley, not far distant, whose quietness and serenity were exactly congenial to his taste; that he might there, unnoticed by the busy world, devote himself to the education of his daughter, and watch the development of her expanding mind. Though indulged in almost every wish, Ada did not become, as many, in similar circumstances, would, self-willed and ungrateful. On the contrary, she returned his affection with enthusiastic warmth, and her greatest delight was ever in contributing to the happiness of her kind guardian. As the village school was a considerable distance from their residence, her father undertook to be her tutor and instructor. He felt that the task of forming her character was truly his; but, though the responsibility resting upon him, was of infinite magnitude, he shrunk not. While he strove to inculcate in her the importance of those secondary accomplishments, he took care to infuse in her mind, those germs of piety and virtue, which, in after years, in their full maturity, would prove a safe-guard against the deceitful wiles of an unfriendly world.

Nor did he labor in vain.

"She came to womanhood, as some bright bud
Blooms in the garden, ere suspected there;
Or, as at twilight's holy hour, a star
Will sometimes peep from the interstices
Of floating clouds, and gather brightness round
Its peering form, ere we can say, How lovely!"

Ada grew a pious and lovely woman, beloved and respected by all who could appreciate her merits,—all that her father could desire her to be. Her disposition was cheerful, even to joyousness, from its being unchecked, either by severity or sorrow, in its natural propensity. Some suppose that gayety is always the evidence of light-heartedness; but it is oftener the overflow of a pure and virtuous heart, unsophisticated by intercourse with the world. Possessing an ardent passion for books,—a passion which her father took exceeding care to cultivate,—much of her time was spent in perusing the many volumes which filled her father's library. He was her selecter, and no book but that of purely moral tendency, was ever allowed to fall in her way. Her manners were artless and unaffected, and characterized by that sweetness and simplicity that never fails to elicit admiration. To this, was added a person of no ordinary loveliness. It was not the mere symmetry of her features, that rendered her appearance so attractive; it was the sweetness and intelligence of expression that characterized it. It was not the melody of her voice that so thrilled the heart; it was the beautiful sentiments she uttered. But as it is not our intention to delineate this quality, we pass on to something more interesting.

When about eighteen years, a beautiful and joyous creature as ever graced the threshhold of womanhood, she became acquainted with a young man, every way deserving her warmest attachment. Arthur Lyndale was the son of one of Mr. Campbell's particular friends; but the father being dead, he had invited the son to spend the summer with him and his daughter. He was a gentleman of singularly fascinating manners, eloquent converse, and a mind, whose fineness and intrinsic excellence not only called forth admiration from all, but exalted the possessor. He was habitually grave, and sometimes, he was somewhat melancholy; but the graceful ease and flexibility of his manners sufficiently atoned for the loss of joyous spirits. To this was added, exquisite manly beauty and a portion of no ordinary intelligence.—Arthur and Ada soon became familiar with each other, and as their graces of mind became developed, they experienced for each other a warm and tender friendship. They read and conversed together, and Ada had the pleasure of discovering his taste exactly corresponded with her own; they rambled together in the sequestered walks of their beautiful domain, and Ada was delighted to find he possessed a finely cultivated sentiment, and an ardent love for the beautiful works of Nature.—Friendship, on the part of Ada, soon deepened into a softer passion—a deep, strong affection, as fervent and enthusiastic as her own nature.

From the tender manner of Arthur, she had reason to believe that his heart was not quite impervious to the darts of the blind god; nor were her wishes futile, for a short time before the period fixed for his departure, he made a declaration of attachment, and offered her his hand.—This, as may be supposed, was accepted; and the time fixed for their union was the following autumn. With a heart overflowing with affection, and filled with the most delightful anticipations of a halcyon futurity, Ada plighted her vows at the solemn altar of hymen, and became the happy bride of Arthur Lyndale. For several months time flew away on the golden pinions of happiness, both happy in the consciousness of loving and of being beloved. Too soon however, the felicity of Ada was disturbed. Arthur began to show incipient symptoms of melancholy, which neither the smiles nor the gay converse of his lovely wife could dissipate. Much to her disquietude, this visibly increased, until it became almost a part of his character. With the utmost delicacy, she strove to discover what weighed so heavily upon his spirits; but was exceedingly disconcerted at his evident confusion and annoyance when interrogated. Entreaty and reasoning were of no avail, for his constant reply was, that it was a secret to be locked in his own bosom forever. This, of course, did not greatly alleviate her anxiety; and the inferences she would have drawn from such a declaration, had she not been aware of the known veracity and purity of his character, would have been no pleasant ones. Deeming this a sufficient explanation, I again revert to my story.

About a week passed away. Ada, who had relieved her mind of a considerable weight, by imparting her anxieties to her father, had been more cheerful and vivacious, than, for a long time before. Arthur, also, had been less dejected than usual, for several weeks previous; and Ada now began to hope that the cloud which had so long dimmed the effulgence of her sky, would finally disappear.

One morning, Arthur was sitting pensively in his apartment, when the door suddenly opened, and Ada bounded in, her face wreathed in smiles, and her large, blue eyes beaming with pleasure.

'In one of your melancholy moods again, Arthur!' she exclaimed, laughing. 'Let me repeat to you the lines of your favorite bard:

"'Is this the time to be cloudy and sad,
When our mother Nature laughs around;
When even the deep blue heavens look glad,
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?'

I have come to invite you to a morning walk with me, through our little valley. Do not refuse, for the fresh air will revive your drooping spirits, and infuse 'a newer life' in every vein."

'You must excuse me, however,' rejoined Arthur, smiling faintly—if I decline accompanying you.'

'Oh, no! I cannot take a refusal from you, Arthur; come,' she continued, playfully taking his arm, and attempting to draw him from his seat. In the act, a ring on his finger, she had never before noticed, caught her attention.

'I never saw this before, Arthur,' she said.—'It is an exquisitely beautiful one.'

'I have worn it on my finger ever since my acquaintance with you,' said he, in a low voice; and it is singular it should have escaped your notice, until now.'

'Indeed!—but who was its donor?'

Ada started at the effects of her question.—Her husband's countenance assumed the hue of marble, his frame trembled violently, and rising, he abruptly walked to the window. In a few moments, however, his self-possession returned, and turning to Ada, he said—'It was the gift of a lady in L——. The donor, was very unfortunate and your careless inquiry recalled her fate distinctly to my mind.'

Surprised and startled at his sudden emotion, Ada uttered not a word in reply; but retired quickly from the room, and sought her own chamber, where she vented her feelings in a flood of tears.

This incident, though nothing in itself, was of peculiar interest to Ada. So long had she been accustomed to his unaccountable melancholy, and so great was her anxiety, that each trivial occurence was carefully investigated. She reflected upon this circumstance, and was not a little perplexed at the idea, despite of herself, suggested to her mind. The ring, as he had stated, had been the gift of a lady, and why should the recollection of her fate occasion such violent emotion, unless he were connected with it in some manner; She started at the idea that obtruded in her mind. Perhaps he had deceived her—deserted her, and remorse for his conduct was the source of his melancholy. This thought, however, was too excrutiating to be borne; and she dismissed it, ere she reflected on its probability, reproaching herself for the injustice she had done to Arthur's pure and noble mind. He was incapable of such baseness, and the knowledge that such a thought had entered her mind, would wound him exceedingly. Her habitual composure, however, had received such a shock, that it was several hours, ere she recovered it entirely.

Several days passed away without any incident worth relating, when one afternoon an invitation, to an evening party, in the village, was brought to Ada. It was to be given by a woman who was an intimate friend of Ada's, in honor of a young lady who had recently arrived in the vicinity.—Wishing to act in accordance with her husband's desires, she immediately informed him, and desired his opinion.

'Do as you wish, Ada,' he said in reply.—'You well know it will be my greatest pleasure to accede to your inclinations.'

'I thank you, dear Arthur. For myself, I had no desire to go, for your society is far more valuable to me than any other's. I thought, however, that an evening among gayety and amusement would, for a short time, divert your melancholy and exhilerate your spirits.'

'It would perhaps; but who is the young lady, in honor of whom, the party is given?'

'I believe it is a Miss Louisa Melton, from L——.'

'Louisa Melton!' repeated Arthur, starting to his feet, while an ashy hue overspread his countenance. 'It cannot be Louisa Melton, surely!'

'I know nothing but what my informent said,' rejoined Ada, rising with much precipitation.—'Do you know the lady?'

'Know her!' he reiterated in an agitated voice.—'Oh, but too well! Would to Heaven she had never come hither!' Then, suddenly recollecting himself, he sank in his chair and groaned aloud.

'Why this emotion, Arthur?' asked his wife, in a tremulous voice, without moving, for her strength seemed utterly to have forsaken her.

'Oh, for the sake of pity, forebear, Ada, for I cannot—must not tell you! Miss Melton was an acquaintance of mine, and let that suffice to quench your curiosity!'

'If a meeting with her will not be agreeable,' said his wife, 'we will decline Mrs. M——'s invitation.'

Arthur nodded assent, and Ada retired expeditiously from the apartment. Calming her agitation as much as possible, she endeavored to reflect on the foregoing incident with composure. Strong as were her efforts, however, she could not still the tumultuous throbing of her heart, or the violent trembling of her form.

The remembrance of the ring flashed to her mind, and the idea that its giver and Miss Melton were one and the same, immediately suggested itself. The young lady was from L——, and this coincidence strengthened her opinion. Had Arthur loved Miss Melton, ere he saw her, and had she deceived him? But he, high-minded as he was, would have scorned such a token, was the next thought. Perchance, they had loved each other, and some obstacle had impeded their union. This thought was rendered possible, by supposing he would naturally request some token of remembrance at parting. Painful as was this conclusion, she did not discard it for she felt it was but too feasible. Though she shrank at the idea of being the wife of a man, who loved another, she resolved to confine her suspicions to her own bosom, and wait for a further confirmation of them. Thus did Ada draw a conclusion from incidents, to which a less close observer would have attached no importance.

A short time after, Ada was seated in the drawing-room, with a book open before her, although her manner did not indicate that she was very much interested in its contents. Suddenly, some recollection crossed her mind, and she arose from her chair. Without taking her lamp, she glilded from the room and passed through several apartments to an outer one, where is seemed she had left something she wanted. The moon shone brightly through the window, and filled the apartment with a radiance, almost as strong and brilliant, as that of day. As she was looking around, as if in search of something, a low voice caught her ear. She turned with involuntary alacrity, and saw in the clear moonbeams, the form of her husband reclining on the sofa. She approached him, and saw that he was wrapped in an unquiet slumber, for he, ever and anon, started up and muttered some half-intelligible sentence. The light fell strongly on his features, and Ada thought they were unusually pale and care-worn. Bending over him, with a sudden impulse, she lifted the raven locks that hung carelessly over his brow, with her own dimpled fingers, and touched her lips gently thereon.

As she did so some half-audible words caught her ear. Knowing that the sleeping visions, generally correspond with those when awake, she listened in breathless silence, hoping by this means to discover the source of his recent dejection.

'Cruel fate!' she heard him mutter distinctly. 'How dark and relentless thou hast been! Oh, my father! glad am I that thou art where thou canst not behold the misery, thy last request entailed upon thy son! Life has lost its charms for me, since, the performance of it, I have yielded up my heart's dearest treasure!'

He paused and Ada turned away, trembling, terrified and confounded. In her hurry and agitation she, stumbled against an ottoman, which, being overturned, caused such a noise, as immediately awakened Arthur. Without pausing to make apology for thus suddenly arousing him, for she thought only on the fearful words she had heard, she darted precipitately from the room, and fell fainting on the floor of the next.

As soon as she recovered her consciousness, she arose and returned to the drawing-room, where, leaning upon her chair, she vented her feelings in long and broken sobs. She was too excited to reflect calmly, and could only revolve the strange words of Arthur in her mind. The clock told the hour of midnight, ere she arose to retire.

On a small stand in the apartment, upon which stood the lamp, was a pile of papers, her father had been examining the previous day, and had left to her, to place them in his desk. Remembering her father's injunction, with trembling hands, she proceeded to put them in their proper place. As she took up one, her own name

name, written upon it, caught her attention.—She glanced mechanically over it; but her casual glance was soon changed to one of intense interest. It was a written contract, signed by her father and the father of her husband, dated about three years before, that she and Arthur should be united when of age!

She did not suffer her self-possession to forsake her as before; but sitting down, she endeavored to reflect calmly on the events of the evening. She thought of Arthur's words, and, though they were uttered in his sleep, she was convinced they were his waking ideas. She thought of the contract, and she thought that she could now unravel the mystery that had so long enveloped her husband.

'Yes!' she murmured aloud, in a low disparing tone, 'all is now revealed to me! Arthur loved Miss Melton, ere he beheld me!—He was forced to part from her, and marry another. It was she who gave him that ring, as a token of remembrance, and my careless inquiry brought the recollections of his first love to his mind.—He dared not meet her at my friend's, from fear of betraying to me, the secret of his sorrows.—He imagined he loved me, when he saw me; but when the novelty of the sensation passed away, his former passion revived. He now sees how unworthy I am of his tenderness—how devoid I am of those charms, which he, perchance, imagined I possessed. Oh, Arthur! would to Heaven, we had never met, and then this illsorted union would have been prevented. My affection annoys him—I will lock it in my breast, and to him my manner shall be as a friend's, only. How cold that word!—how unlike the passionate, devoted love that shall hereafter be concealed within the dormant foldings of my own heart!'

Thus, alone, as she thought, did she vent her feelings. She retired from the apartment, to her own chamber, soon after; but no refreshing slumber visited her eyelids, or calmed the tumultuous perturbations of her bosom.

When she met Arthur, the next morning, she was surprised at the unusual pallor of his countenance. She, however, made no inquiry, but greeted him in a constrained and awkward manner, totally different from her usual warm and affectionate greeting. She feared her sadness would occasion inquiry from Arthur, for she well knew his kind solicitude whenever her spirits were depressed; and therefore, in his presence she endeavoured to appear as cheerful as possible. She sometimes encountered the eyes of Arthur, fixed upon her, with an expression she had never seen before. It was of mingled pity and anguish—a look that pierced her very soul.

After this, Arthur relaxed into a kind of listless apathy, and seemed to take no interest in anything that was passing around him. Ada strove, the while, to command her feelings; but there were times when they rose above the power of control, and the rigid constraint she had placed upon herself She left Arthur almost entirely to his own reflections, and never intruded upon his presence, unless in attendance on him.

A fortnight had elapsed since the above related scene transpired, when one lovely afternoon, Ada stole out to refresh herself by a walk to a favorite retreat of her's on the banks of the river, that watered their own quiet valley. It was beneath a shady elm whose bosoming branches found a delightful screen from the scorching rays of the noonday sun. Throwing herself upon a little mossy knoll, Ada gazed around her with a look of mingled sorrow and pleasure. Many delightful reminiscences were associated with this spot, and now they were recalled vividly to her mind. It was here, she had sported in the innocence and joyousness of childhood—here she had roved in the calmer hours of youth, and imagined that no sorrow could ever enter her hitherto unclouded pathway. And here, too, had she sat by that being to whom her whole heart was devoted, to whom she had yielded the greatest treasure of her soul—her love,—and listened to the eloquent strains he breathed, till she almost imagined herself in the presence of a being from a purer world.—She now saw those fond hopes blighted, and found herself in the midst of a dark and sinful world. She felt the fallacy of terrestial enjoyment, and the transitoriness of those joys she imagined could never fade. She had found

"That the heart may be widowed before it is old;"

and life could not always continue a beautiful dream.

The scene was calm, yet brilliant and beautiful. The sun had declined from his zeneith, and careering on, in his dazzling majesty, through the heavens, with a few tiny clouds in his train, thin lucid skirts tinged with a golden hue, that contrasted beautifully with the clear, liquid blue of the sky. The river, at her feet, seemed almost without motion, so calm was its surface, save when a gentle zephyr lightly tripped across its pellucid bosom, waking a thousand little sparkling waves with his invisible wings.—Naught broke the quiet stillness of the scene, save the occasional twittering of the little bird in the neighboring woodland, and the faint lowing of the distant herd that were grazing on the green hillside.

Long Ada sat gazing on the lovely landscape; but she felt not that sensation, which, in former days, its tranquility and beauty would have infused. There was a gloomy pressure upon her heart—a sense of loneliness that blighted affections can only feel. A presentiment of evil hung darkly over her heart; and she seemed to see, beyond the gathering clouds of the present, a still darker futurity.

Gradually, however, her over-wrought feelings settled into a dreamy apathy; and the drowsy arms of Morpheus sealed her lids in that peaceful slumber, of which too constant mental perplexity had deprived her before. Her dream corresponded with her waking ideas, and subsequent years proved it to be the emblem of her own life.

She dreamed that the earth was enveloped in darkness, and that the heavens were clad in the same sable drapery. The ground beneath her feet was damp and chill, and the tall trees that waved above her head, through which the wind whistled with a low and gusty moan, were dry and leafless. With incredible difficulty, did she pursue her way, which was up a steep, rugged mountain, and surmount the many projecting rocks that impeded her footsteps. Often, she paused to rest her weary frame, and strain her aching sight to catch some sign of light and warmth from the darkened vault above. As she proceeded on, the darkness increased, and the wind blew more fiercely around her fragile form. Trembling and tottering beneath her own weight, she was about to sink upon the ground and yield herself to the fury of the blast, when, suddenly, a light broke from the dark concave above, rendering the transition so brilliant and dazzling, that, for a moment, she was almost overpowered. She found herself in a beautiful extended plain, overspread with a luxuriant carpeting of green, and interspersed with the most lovely and beautiful flowers, that had ever greeted her sight.—Above her head, the tall sycamores, now garbed in the umbrageous foliage of a delightful summer, bent their leafy forms to the breath of the spicy gale; while, at her feet, the most sparkling fountains were dancing in the mellow sunbeam, and tossing their rainbow wreaths, in a shower of gems, on the verdant mass. The air was filled with the melodious songs of birds, and rife with the delicious fragrance which the grateful flowers had exhaled.—She awoke, and gazed around with a look of bewilderment. In a few moments, she comprehended her situation, and seeing the sun was low in the heavens, arose and directed her footsteps homeward.

When she arrived home, she threw off her bonnet, and proceeded towards her chamber. Supposing Arthur to be absent, she was, therefore, much surprised to meet him, upon the stairs, followed by a servant with a large traveling trunk. His countenance was much paler than usual, and as he turned and gave directions to the servant, she thought his voice, tremulous and agitated.

'Why is this, sir?' she asked, in surprise.—'I did not know that you were intending to leave us.'

'Do not speak thus coldly, Ada,' answered he, taking her hand and leading her into an adjoining apartment. I am about to leave you forever and I cannot bear this cold constraint, at the hour of separation.'

'To leave me forever!' exclaimed Ada sinking in her chair. 'Yet,' she continued, recovering herself, 'it is well, I cannot censure you for leaving one whom you detest.'

'Ada, I am deeply wounded at your reproach,' said Arthur, in a tone of reproach. 'Well do you know, that I regard you as a being of immaculate goodness,—a generous, high-minded and devoted a creature as ever graced the paths of earth!'

Ada raised her eyes to him with a look of incredulity, mingled with reproach, but the earnest, sorrowful expression of his countenance assured her he was not trifling. Joy at first, precluded all other emotion, but feeling the necessity of composure, she endeavored to restrain herself, as much as possible.

'I thank you for this, Arthur,' she said, but her voice, in despite her efforts, was weak and tremulous. 'You kindness to me, I feel I can never repay.'

'Rather say you have doubly repaid me, long ere this, by your generosity and forbearance!' exclaimed Arthur, earnestly. 'Nor is this kindness. It is but doing justice to a character, whose moral beauties can never be duly appreciated!'

'Oh, forbear, Arthur! I deserve not this!' ejaculated Ada, in a convulsed tone. 'Let us speak of other things, for this subject is too painful. Whither do you intend to go?'

'Sit down, Ada, and I will explain all. My narrative is long and painful; but I trust the fortitude that has hitherto supported you, will not forsake you now.'

Ada did as he requested, and leaning forward in an attitued of intense expectation, awaited him to commence.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

The human hair is composed of carbonate of Ammonia, water, gas, coal, silver, sulpher, oil, iron, lime, and magnesia!

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

Fifteen days later from Europe.

The steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston on Wednesday morning, 3d inst., at 6 o'clock. She left Liverpool on the 19th ult.

The amount of specie in the Bank of England is no less than $16,000,000, an unusually large quantity. On this account the bank refuses to purchase the Chinese installment of $2,000,000 in silver, and it will be publicly sold.

The weather appeared more favorable for a good harvest.

Mr. McLane has delivered his credentials to the Queen, and Mr Everett his letters of recall. The American ambassador was anxious to enter upon the object of his mission instanter, but as Lord Aberdeen had arranged to accompany the Queen to Germany, the commencement of negotiations was postponed. Her majesty, it will be seen, has had a glorious reception on the continent. A London paper in the Palmerstonian interest, says "The visit of the Queen to the Rhine has given rise to a world of jealousies and mistrusts—has made courts anxious and diplomatists busy."

The probability of a war between the United States and Mexico had caused a decline of nearly 2 per cent in Mexican bonds.

Parliament was prorogued on the 10th of August, by the Queen in person. During its session, it sanctioned the construction of 2000 miles of railways in England and Scotland, and 560 miles in Ireland. The capital authorized to be raised in shares for this purpose amounts to £31,680,000, exclusive of £6,860,000 required for the Irish lines, making in all £38,480,000.

Sir Robert Peel gave assurance that the contemplated change in the principle of the existing corn laws.

Wilmer's *News Letter* says: "Ministers have acted with great vigor and promptitude in Ireland by dismissing Mr. Watson from the deputy lieutenancy of a county for attending an Orange meeting, and publicly recommending the re-establishment of a society under the ban of the law. They seemed determined to administer even-handed justice to Orangemen and Repealers. The great Orange meeting held at Enniskillen, on Tuesday, was a failure, and the Repeal agitation is falling away in interest and revenue. 10,000 persons were present."

The Queen's Visit to Germany.—Her Majesty has at length set out upon her long projected visit to the continent, after having dismissed the peers and the representatives of the people from their arduous labors during a protracted session to the employment of a welcome recess.

The royal *cortege* left Buckingham Palace shortly after four o'clock on Sunday afternoon and passing through Pimlico and Vauxhall Bridge, proceeded at a rapid rate towards Woolwich, where the royal yacht and her consort, the Black Eagle, lay in readiness to convey the royal party to Antwerp. Her majesty stepped on board at twenty minutes past five o'clock, and the royal yacht having let go her moorings, dropped gallantly down the river amidst the roaring of cannon, followed by the Black Eagle and Porcupine government steamers.

They remained at Sea Beach during the night weighed anchor on Sunday morning, passed through the Nore at half-past four o'clock, and were seen 30 miles above Flushing about four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and arrived off Antwerp about a quarter to six on Sunday evening, amidst the customary salutes, and the royal party were immediately visited by the authorities, but did not land that night. Her Majesty had a very rough passage, and the rain fell so heavily as in a great measure to prevent her from being on deck during the voyage. Immediately on her arrival her Majesty despatched letters announcing it to the King of the Belgians and the King of Prussia.

The next morning, about a quarter to seven, the Queen and Prince Albert came on shore, amidst the royal salute, and the cheering of the crew of the yacht and of the three other steamers (who manned the yards) as well as the spectators on the shore. Both her Majesty and his Royal Highness looked remarkably well.—The royal visitors and their suite proceeded in carriage down the Canal au Beurre, the Vieille Marche au Ble, the Place Verte, and the Mier, to the railway station, and where the royal train (a magnificent one) was waiting to convey them to convey them to Malines, the central point of the Belgian Railway, and the one selected for the interview between Queen Victoria and their Belgian Majesties. The King and Queen of the Belgians, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Brabant and the Count of Flanders, awaited the arrival of their august visitors in the large sitting room of the station.

FRANCE.

A declaration of war by Mexico against the United States is the great point discussed by the Paris papers. *La presse* regards that act as a puerile demonstration, calculates upon the support of Mexico by Great Britain, and recommends that France observe the strictest neutrality. The other opposition prints discuss the matter much in the same strain.

Liverpool Provision Market, Aug. 18.—An improved demand has been experienced for Beef since our last, and at about previous rates holders have met buyers freely. The arrivals have been moderate and the deliveries good. In Pork there has also been more doing, but without any improvement in price; the stock of Irish is decreasing, which will, it is expected, cause attention to be turned to America. The quantity of Irish Pork required this season for the government contract is usually large, say about 14,000 tierces. The date for declaring prices is fixed for the 26th proximo. No Cheese now left; a considerable parcel is expected by the Great Western, which will arrive to a good market. The stock of Lard is almost exhausted; sales continue to be made at full prices.

WHIG PROMISES vs. WHIG PERFORMANCES.

If a stranger to the rise and progress of parties in the United States should find himself at fault in discerning the general characteristics of the self-styled "whig" party, as contradistinguished from the *real* whigs of the revolution, one more familiar with public history could readily deliver the inquirer of his dilemma, by saying to him, that it is remarkable only for a peculiar fecundity of promises, and a most hopeless barrenness of preformance. Like the great moneyed monster of which it has been both the advocate and exemplar—the parant and protector—the whig party has uniformly abounded in the most sacred stipulations, on paper—every one of which it has as invariably violated and trodden under foot, in practice. By that superior sagacity of the illustrious Jackson, which enabled him almost intuitively to divine and defeat the intentions of his enemies, coupled with that unquailing intrepidity which recognised no fear save that of omitting right and committing wrong, the monster-monopoly was hurled from the stool of dominion it had wickedly usurped. Now, it has reached such a depth of humiliation, that even its feed advocates and pensioners find the confession wrung in reluctance from their lips, that its resuscitation has become an "obsolete idea," and is no longer their intention. The chief of the Hamiltonian heresies is, therefore, abandoned to a worse fate than befel the serpents strangled by the hand of the strong man immortalized by the records of heathen mythology. But notwithstanding this gigantic manufactory of paper-promises now fills an ignominious grave, the spirit which animated it in life still survives. By some sort of wonder-working metempsychosis, the vitality which formerly existed in the 'whited sepulchre' or affiliated monopolists, seems to have taken up its abode in the soul of whigery, and is conducting it to precisely the same results. To "hold the word of promise to the ear, and break it to the hope," has become as essential to whigdom, as is the air we inhale to the preservation of animal existence.

In the memorable contest of 1840, the campaign of "log-cabins" and "hard-cider," Henry Clay, then already the recognised "embodiment" of whig principles, in a public speech, delivered in Hanover county, Virginia, boldly proclaimed from the tripod, in the election of Gen. Harrison would, per se, exercise such a powerful influence on the business ramifications of the country, as to immediately enhance the wealth of the nation to the amount of some thirty or forty millions!—and this, too, before a single measure of the administration had been developed! Well, the consummation so devoutly invoked by the "Sage of Ashland," *did* come to pass; with it, no such gratifying results as he had so confidently predicted. Business, instead of reviving, languished more, and more; and the prices of labor and produce continued to fall, until the the truth was practically exemplified, that, "as federalism rises, the county sinks," and *vice versa*

Now, we have never regarded it as the province of our functionaries to interfere in the industrial pursuits of the people, *pro or con*. Government has, in this respect been not inaptly likened unto a strong wall erected around a fertile garden, which whilst it contributes nothing to productiveness within, yet performs an invaluable office in protecting it from depredation from without. But to convert government into an instrument of favoritism for one class of the community, at the expense of the best interests of another class, equally meritorious, amounts to an unwarrantable perversion of its legitimate functions, and renders it a task-master whose exactions are too grievous to be borne. When, therefore, our whig opponents, as well in 1840 as in 1844 indulged in these seductive prophetic strains, they vainly sought to flatter the public ear with illusions which they had not the ability to perform in the utmost hour of success. And should they, now or hereafter, despite the latter lessons of the past, repeat their flagrant essays upon the unsuspecting public credulity, they may be safely measured by that infallible standard of morality, which is sure to detect knavery beneath the concoct of those drones in society who confe into strange places, and effect the possession of immense wealth, and the ability to scatter inconceivable benefits among a people whom they are all the while studying how most effectually to plunder and deceive!

But the whigs might also, with much truth, be characterized as the party of *prophecies*. In this they prove themselves master-judges of the human heart. The past and present are spread like an unbroken mirror to our view; but the future is hidden by an impenetrable veil. Whether wisely or not, human curiosity is forever excited to lift the curtain, and penetrate the mysteries in the prospective. Hence astrologers and soothsayers, necromancers and fortune-tellers, have ever been regarded with a sort of superstitious reverance.—The whigs have studied this key to the passions long and well; and with what marked adroitness have they touched it! If Clay and Frelinghuysen were crowned with the plaudits of a nation's love, the land was to be covered with governmental manna, as the waters cover the sea! But if the award should be for Polk and Dallas, the horrors of the Pandora casket would be unloosed! ruin and disaster would stalk abroad in the streets at noonday! business was to be worn out, manufactories and mills would be arrested, as by the spell of some wizzard raised up from Pandemonium! ships were to rot upon deserted waters, in useless navies! railways were to become a prey to rust, from want of friction, and canals to serve no other end than to breed miasma and the ague! All these calamities, and ten thousand more ten times more terrible, were to descend like a tide of consuming lava upon the heads of an infatuated and hard-hearted people!

And now, we proudly ask, how have these melancholy forebodings been fulfilled? Where are the traces of all this irremediable disaster? Are they contained in the fresh impetus given everywhere to the hand of honest industry, since James K Polk and his able cabinet have grasped the reins? Has the laborer less to do, and does he receive less reward for his hire now, than formerly? Do our hardy agriculturests return from the markets with heavier hearts and lighter pockets than if Mr Clay had been elected? Do the warehouses of our merchants exhibit that "beggarly account of empty *boxes*" predicted by whig croakers and prophets? How many vessels are rotting upon the stocks? How many locomotives have ceased their hissing upon the railways? How many boatmen's horns have stoped their echo on the mountains and in the valleys? How many iron-works have blown out, or up, or down? In Pennsylvania tell the tale, where furnaces and rooding-mills are springing up as by the spirit of enchantment. And last, but not least, where is the besom that was to have swept like a destructive hurricane over unfortunate New England, arresting the spindle and the loom, and ejecting hecatombs of victims from abandoned factories, as the dead are thrown out by the waves of the sea? Echo answers, Where? Marks of desolation and anguish are nowhere to be seen; but in lieu thereof, overgrown monopolists are still found realizing the most exorbitant profits upon their capital, (not their labor,) and are still seen seen battening upon the honest industry of those whom, last fall, they coerced by hundreds into a condition of worse than political vassalage. Instead of "black bread" and comparative starvation, manufacturers are yet revelling in more oriental magnificence—which they are enabled to do by reason of the extraordinary immunities which are combinations of fraud and cunning has contrived to extort from the weakness of successive Congresses. When the tariff of 1842—the mere creature of accidental contingences—shall have been reduced to the "revenue standard," as it doubtless will be,—when Congress shall have shown that a tariff act is *not* like the laws of the Medes and Persians, 'unalterable;' but when it shall have been shorn of some of its glaring inequalities and imperfections and the "lordlings of the loom" made to approximate somewhat more closely to the profits derived from commerce and agriculture—then the triumphs of democracy will have reached their full fruition, and the predictions of whigery stand fully refuted before the country.

And then, too, with Texas openly received into the Union—the assurance of Mexico rebuked, and her anxiety quieted—and Oregon secure beyond the contingencies of evil,—where throbs the American heart that will refuse homage to that Providence which has "given us a goodly heritage, and cast our lines in pleasant places!"

EXTENT OF THE ROT IN POTATOES. The disease which infests the potatoes we hear is very prevalent in the eastern section of the State, especially in the vicinity of Eastport, and it also extends into the Province of New Brunswick.—We have not heard from Nova Scotia. It is a [illegible] but to the citizens [illegible] in the habit of [illegible] Maine for their supply of this useful and necessary article of food. What the real extent of the disease is cannot be told until the digging season is over. People who dig their potatoes should be careful where and how they put them away, for they will need watching and overhauling, lest a few decayed ones may ruin the whole We have seen potatoes that were very fair when dug, commence rotting in a few days, and soon become worthless [Maine Farmer.

A LONG BEAN. There was sent to this office a few days since, a Bean, cultivated by Mr. Jacob F. Charles, on the farm of Nathan Bolton, in Limerick township, measuring in length 27 3-4 inches. Beat this who can [Norristown Register.

Well, that does beat all that we ever saw or heard of in the bean way, and we have seen some pretty large ones of the kind. Twenty seven inches and three quarters!!! Why it must have been one of the first that Jack planted, when he grew up to the clouds. Let us hear from the next one that grows to [illegible] glory, but we [illegible] will turn the thread of history over a few [illegible] We remember to have seen a fine pole growing once of which the *gods* were from twenty to forty inches in length, but the *beans* were small. [U. S. Gazette.

Half smuggling and half cheating on a great scale. It beats to reduce how our revenue laws are evaded. Some seventy-five thousand pounds of Foreign wool have been seized at Lowell, which came into the country through the New York Custom House, and was invoiced for below its real value. The rascals who swore to the invoice ought to be smothered in *wool*, and the manufactures who encouraged the fraud ought to have their own wool pulled till they are willing to cry out *peccavi*, and become honest enough to give the American farmer a just price for home raised fleeces. [Maine Farmer.

Another Monstrous Case. The Troy Budget says that last Sunday morning, as the train of cars were proceeding at a rate considerably faster than usual, in consequence of being detained for the boat, the engineer espied something on the centre of the road, about three miles the other side of Waterford, which at some distance, he mistook for a corn basket. He hesitated about stopping the engine, until he was almost on the supposed basket, when he discovered it contained something which he took to be cloths, but on closer examination, found to be a *lovely baby* about five or six months old.

Fatal Mrs. Mary Eaton, of Farmington, Ct. stuck a pin in her thumb, and then put her hands in cold water, which produced inflamation that was followed by mortification, causing her death in about twenty two days from the time of the accident.

AN UNFORTUNATE ELOPEMENT.

The New York papers, for two or three days past, have contained various articles respecting the elopement of a rich heiress of that city on the 25th inst. with the clerk of a store in Catharine street. The Express gives a full account of the affair, and as it contains a useful lesson and warning to the inconsiderate young, we extract it.

The heiress is one of the daughters of J. B. Noyes, Esq., Vice President of the Croton Insurance Company. About two weeks ago the young lady, who is in her sixteenth year, went out "shopping," and in the course of her walk called at the store in Catharine street, where young Lewis was employed as a clerk, with whom, it appears, she had previously formed an acquaintance, and for whom she admitted she felt an attachment. On leaving the store, he followed and overtook her, and persuaded her to accompany him to the residence of a "Dutch Doctor," who, it appears, is an ordained minister as well as an apothecary. We do not learn by what means he induced her to accompany him to the place, but there, at any rate, they were married, although she affirms she objected to the ceremony being performed, and was by fraud induced to perform her part in it. After their marriage she went to her father's house and there remained till last Monday, when she again went out, and calling at the store in Catharine street, was induced by Lewis to consent to leave her home and accompany him out of town.

They accordingly repaired to the landing of the Eastern boats, but were a few moments too late, and consequently put up at the United States Hotel, to await the departure of the boat the next day. In the mean time, however, her family became greatly alarmed at the protracted absence of the fair fugitive, and inquiries were made every where that information was likely to be obtained; all that was known, was, that she went out in the morning to get a pair of shoes; and at length it was rumored that she had been seen with a gentleman. Mr. N., the father, at this time thought it best to procure the assistance of Justice Taylor, who went to work coolly, and after visiting a number of Hotels, at last hit upon the right spot, viz: the United States Hotel, when it was ascertained that some happy pair had taken rooms without entering their names. "It's all right," said the magistrate, "please to show us the room." They were accordingly shown up to the apartments, and with as little ceremony as possible entered. The youthful pair were just about to retire, and in no way prepared to receive company. The father who had not maintained the very greatest degree of coolness, seemed, at the sight of his child, just about retiring with her newly made husband, almost frantic with rage. He clenched Lewis by the throat and held him "very uncomfortable," until the miscreant turned black in the face, but Justice T., who, never for a moment losing his coolness, with the utmost *sang froid*, released him from the father, and drew the daughter into conversation. She at first refused to go with them, unless promises of favor were extended towards her husband. She was, however, prevailed upon to go home with her father, who, by this time, had become tolerably mild, parental affection having overcome the resentment of the injured man.

Thus far the romance was all according to the most approved mode, and was like to terminate as usual, with a few days of parental frowning, followed by the kneeling scene, the forgiveness, and the full reconciliation. But matters of fact seemed determined to oust romance, for once, from her seat, and take the reins of this matter into his own hands. As soon as it was noised about that the Catharine street clerk had gone off with an heiress, his boarding house was literally besieged with a crowd of young ladies; some of whom, with "clenched hands" and "eyes of fire," demanded whether Mr. Lewis had left, and when told that he had, clenching their hands tighter, and looking more firey, took their leave.

Others in a subdued tone demanded of the Landlady whether "Mr. Lewis was at home," and when told that he was not, they looked more subdued, and a tear or two would make their appearance, despite their efforts to restrain them.

But in addition to these indications of perfidy it is reported that this Don Lewis, who is only about 22 years of age, has been already married to one wife, whose death has not been chronicled, and in addition to this, there is said to be abundant proof that he has already broken his marriage vows since he made them at the apothecary's.—But to crown all, we are informed that since the development of this affair, it has been ascertained almost to a certainty, that for the peculiar curl and gloss of his beautiful hair, he is by no means indebted to a Saxon ancestry.

In conclusion, it is due to the family of the young lady, and to herself, to say, that she has been most egregiously deceived by a scamp who deserves punishment as richly as ever a man deserved it.

The above act, on the part of the offender, subjects him, by the statute of New York, to ten years imprisonment in the State Prison, and the Chancellor may declare the marriage void.

A Curiosity. A bunch of Rye has been left at this office, which grew upon the premises of Mrs. Batezel, in Northern Liberties township, near Frankford, comprising one hundred stalks averaging five and a half feet in height, and the product of a single grain. It is the greatest curiosity of the kind we ever have seen—and we should like to know how it can be well beat.

[Germantown Telegraph.

The New York Sun says,—Poppy seed is in great demand, some farmers in the vicinity, we learn, having found that they can obtain three hundred to five hundred dollars per annum out of an acre of land, by cultivating the poppy for the manufacture of opium, the quality of which is said to be superior to that imported from India, and we should not be astonished if, in a few years we were exporting more opium to China than the Hon. East India Company.

Douglas Jerrold says—"Women are all alike. When they're maids they're mild as milk. Once make 'em wives and they lean their backs against their marriage certificate and defy you."

Alphadelphia Apple Sauce. Our ladies treat us with a first rate apple sauce, made as follows: Soak dried pumpkin in cider vinegar for twenty-four hours at least. Then boil it moderately in a mixture of molasses and water to a proper consistency. It is excellent if made well. Try it, you will not fail if your vinegar is good.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 16, 1845.

Below we give the vote of this County so far as we have been able to obtain it. The vote of some of the towns we had from individuals who were not positive they were correct, but the majority may be relied upon. It will be perceived the vote is much smaller than the vote of last year. Will some one in those towns in this County not contained in the following table forward us a list of the votes immediately. Those who have been so kind in forwarding returns to us will please accept our thanks.

OXFORD COUNTY.

	1844.			1845.		
	Anderson.	Robinson.	Scat.	Anderson.	Morse.	Scat.
Andover,	74	64		70	54	
Bethel,	254	50	30	190	28	28
Brownfield,	142	54	9	125	24	14
Buckfield,	258	52	8	210	44	12
Byron,	53	7		34	9	
Canton,	127	56	8	92	49	5
Dixfield,	189	62	2	151	52	
Fryeburg,	175	97	21	111	69	13
Gilead,	35	29		20	35	10
Hartford,	136	52	69	122	53	59
Hebron,	54	89	20	41	84	
Hiram,	141	98	4	107	62	6
Lovell,	96	89	8	91	57	
Livermore,	124	182	27	89	160	26
Letter B.				18	3	
Mexico,	75	21		71	16	
Newry,	80	4		54	4	
Norway,	161	166	28	115	103	14
Oxford,	166	64	2	145	33	4
Paris,	352	91	21	277	80	14
Peru,	109	12	41	83	10	36
Roxbury,	59	6		37	8	
Riley,				3		6
Rumford,	139	118	1	140	90	
Stoneham,	51	15	1	41	7	
Stowe,	65	9		54		5
Sumner,	118	34	43	106	42	17
Turner,	335	171	25	238	165	17
Waterford,	141	78	42	99	48	40
Woodstock,	141	6	14	109	5	13
Andover N. Surplus,	10	1		7	1	
Mason,	20			12		
Holmes,	18	1		13	2	
No. 3,	20	3		14	5	
	2998	1781	427	2993	1492	359

Representatives. Paris, Horatio G. Russ, dem. Oxford, Isaac A. Tinyer, dem. Hartford, Joseph Chills, dem. Dixfield, John J. Holman, dem. Stow, Abner Davis, democrat. Sweden, John Hill, dem. Porter, &c., dem. Sumner, &c., dem. Andover, &c., no choice. Turner, &c., no choice.

RECAPITULATION.

	1844.			1845.		
	Anderson.	Robinson.	Scat.	Anderson.	Morse.	Scat.
Oxford, 34 towns,	2998	1781	427	2993	1492	359
Cumberland, 26 "	6258	4516	705	4620	4205	961
Lincoln, 33 "	5261	5195	449	5572	5729	458
Hancock, 21 "	2223	1495	55	1210	1198	126
Waldo, 18 "	3585	1719	344	2322	1410	217
Somerset, 14 "	1315	1851	285	1290	1565	587
Penobscot, 11 "	2760	2102	484	1576	1193	471
Franklin, 7 "	598	413	167	413	282	129
Kennebec, 24 "	3247	5475	720	2140	3527	891
York, 19 "	4577	2782	421	2786	2459	813
209 "	32018	27869	4601	27931	21060	4211

THE EXCITEMENT AT LEXINGTON, KY.

The circumstances attending the suppression of Cassius M. Clay's paper at Lexington, Ky.—the particulars of which we gave in our last number—still continue to be the subject of newspaper comment and discussion. The whole affair was certainly a most deplorable one, as regards all the parties concerned. That Mr. Clay is honest and sincere in the sentiments he utters—that he views Slavery as a political evil, and a moral curse—there can be no doubt. But, then, the question arises, was he prudent in avowing and advocating doctrines in a State where the laws protect and shield, with their strong arm, the evil of which he complains? Did he not let his zeal run away with his judgment? His own most discreet friends, even here at the North, think he has overstepped the bounds of moderation and good sense, and has unnecessarily plunged himself into difficulty, and done much to thwart, at least for the present, the objects for which he so zealously labores. Though not openly allied with the Abolitionists of the North, still, by his late recent acts, he has done much to identify himself with that fanatical faction. Much of his present trouble must be attributed to his own folly—or, to say the least of it, his want of judgment and discretion.

Still there is no good excuse for the violent measures of the people of Lexington. If the American—Clay's paper—was dangerous to their peace and safety—if the articles it contained were calculated to incite the Slaves to insurrection and butchery—if indeed they were of an incendiary character, as alleged—then there was, or *ought to have been*, some law in Kentucky by which that paper might have been suppressed, or its editor punished. Mob law is inexcusable under all circumstances, and we can offer for it no palliation. It is by the laws of the country that the people of the South are protected in the enjoyment of their domestic institutions. The constitution and laws of the United States have thrown over them a shield, which none have a right to disregard. But if they themselves violate their own laws—set aside their injunctions—for the purpose of carrying out their peculiar views on any subject, they not only place a dangerous example before the Slaves under them, but invite, by way of retaliation, the lawless action of the fanatical Abolitionists against themselves and their institutions.

Mob violence is productive of no lasting good, but must ever be the cause of evil in its ultimate tendencies. On the night succeding the shipment of the materials of Clay's printing establishment for Cincinnati, a mob, composed of the worst portion of the population of Lexington, following the example of violence that had been set them by their more respectable and reputable neighbors, marched through the streets, disguised in masks, arresting and tar-and-feathering several free Negroes in the course of their operations. This was merely the result of what had preceded it; and though those who composed the committee who sent off Clay's press held a subsequent meeting, and in resolutions exculpated themselves from all responsibility in the actions of *the mob*, yet they are responsible for the outrage upon the free Negroes, for they had set the example of trampling upon the laws.

Mr. Van Buren has written a letter in favor of the Annexation of Texas. He says that all further agitation of the question, or obstacles to its amicable completion by the citizens of either country, would be unwise and highly inexpedient; and in case war with Mexico should become necessary, he says—

"I cannot permit myself to doubt that the administration will, as it ought, be supported in the prosecution of such a war by the hearts and hands of the whole people."

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

War! War! We are indebted, says the Journal of Commerce, to Capt. Penderson, of the John R. Gardner, for a Belize (Honduras) paper of the 16th ult.—By the annexed paragraph, it appears that war has broken out between the states of San Salvador and Honduras, in Central America.

Our advices from the interior confidently assert that the long threatened hostilities between the states of San Salvador and Honduras have commenced. Gautemala has supplied the former with a loan, arms and ammunition, and is even said that Gen. Cambrera is raising troops to aid them.

The Government of Honduras has issued a proclamation calling on all the male inhabitants over the age of 14 to take up arms for their defence, under penalty of death.

Bowdoin College. At the recent commencement the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Hon. Joseph R. Ingersoll of Philadelphia; that of D. D. was conferred on Rev. George Putnam of Roxbury, and Rev. Benjamin Tappan of Augusta. The honorary degree of A. M. was conferred on Hon. John Fairfield, John A. Poor, and John Coombs, Esqrs.

No War! A late arrival from Vera Cruz says—An opinion very generally prevailed at Vera Cruz, according to the last accounts, that Mexico would not formally declare war against the United States; and that the government would be able to realize but a very small proportion of the loan, if any, which had been authorized—so low was the rate of interest.

The Collector of the port of Boston advertises, among other contraband goods for sale, 24 bottles of Gin; 1 demijon do; and one case of Anchor Gin in bottles. One of the papers advise the temperance people to attend the sale and prosecute the collector for a violation of the license law.

Judge Story died on Wednesday Evening, at Cambridgeport. His disease was stoppage of the intestines, or strangulation, the same sickness which ended the life of Mr Legare in Boston in 1843.

Judge Story was 65 years of age. He graduated at Harvard University in 1798, and was appointed to the Judgeship of the United States Court by President Madison in 1811.

Vermont Election. In 112 towns, the whigs have lost 3037—and a net loss on Representatives, of forty one!

Tennessee. The majority for Brown, the democratic candidate for Governor, is seventeen hundred and seventy-six. Good!

Resurrection of a three-thousand-year-old Pea. In the year 1838, Sir Gardner Wilkinson brought from Egypt a vase of great antiquity, which had been dug out of a mummy-pit. This vase was presented to the British Museum, and was opened in the presence of several antiquarians; but it contained only a small quantity of dust and a few seeds, among which were peas, vetches and wheat. Three of the peas were, presented to Mr. Grimstone by Mr. T. J. Pettigrew, who kept the peas by him until 1844, when having purchased the Herbary at Highgate, he set them in a pot of composite. The pea soon sprang from its three thousand-year trance into vegitable life, but yellow as if it had been jaundiced with a diseased liver.—This yellow appearance arose, no doubt, from its being confined in a hot frame. When it had attained sufficient height it was carefully transplanted into the open garden; the stalk thrived, blossomed, and in August last Mr. Grimstone harvested fifty-five seeds from its pods. These fifty-five peas have been planted this year, and all of them have thrown up their stems, their blossoms, and their pods, and again give hope for an abundant increase. The pea has many peculiarities, one of which is that the pod projects through the blossom, leaving the latter behind it, while the generality of peas push, or rather carry off the blossom at the tip of their pods. Mr Grimstone was offered, last year, twenty pounds for twenty of these peas, which he refused to accept, preferring rather to multiply than to sell. The bloom of this pea is white and of a bell form, that of our pea having wings something like those of a butterfly. A visit to Mr. Grimstone's herbary to see this prolific is from the antiquated Egyptian grandfathers pea, is well worth the trouble.

The Southern Patriot, published at Charlestoc, indicates clearly the manner in which the war with Mexico, if it must come, should be carried on.

"The Mexicans must melt before our advancing colonies precisely as the Apalachian—a nobler family—was compelled to do. Our fleets and armies should, at this very moment, be hovering above every available point of their domain, and with the first sound of the tocsin, the strong places of California should be in our possession. What we do should be done at a stroke! We shall thus anticipate the cunning devices of other powers, who will resort to every artifice, short of war, to avail themselves of the issue between us and Mexico, to our disadvantage. This war, should it really take place, will throw open to civilization and commerce an empire quite as prolific, and, in the hands of its present possessors, almost as impenetrable, as that of China."

Rescued from Drowning. Yesterday afternoon white some boys were at play near Warren bridge, in Charlestown, one of them, a lad twelve or fourteen years of age, accidentally fell overboard; and being unable to swim, immediately sunk below the surface of the water.—One of his playmates with a truly manful spirit plunged in to save him, but finding himself unable to accomplish his object, was obliged to use the little remaining strength he had to effect his own escape. A gentleman by the name of Warren, provision dealer in Lowel st. being upon the bridge, and seeing the circumstance, ran to the spot, and throwing himself into the water succeeded in rescuing the drowning lad. This is the second person Mr. Warren has saved from drowning.

THE ARMY—PROMPT MOVEMENT.

The Journal of Commerce, observing several commendatory notices in the Washington papers, says the Washington Union, of the [illegible] ness with which the Lexington was made ready for sea, after receiving orders from the Navy Department, it may not be improper to say, equal praise is due to the officers of the Army, for promptly executing their orders to assemble and prepare for embarkation the troops sent out in the Lexington for Texas, which sailed on the 2d inst.

Orders were despatched from the War Department on the afternoon of the 23d of August for the concentration of seven companies of Artillery at Fort Columbus, New York harbor, thence to be embarked in the United States ship Lexington, for the army in Texas. Five of the companies were drawn from Frankfort arsenal, Pennsylvania, Boston, Portsmouth, N. Hampshire, and Portland, Me.

The detachment from the most distant station (Portland) reached New York the morning of the 30th, when the whole command of 408 officers and men, under Maj. J. Irving, 2d regiment of Artillery, with all their supplies and equipments for service, were in perfect readiness to embark.

The promptitude with which the orders of the War department were executed is highly creditable to the service.

LETTER FROM HAVANA.

The Empressaria arrived at New Orleans, from Havana on the 17th.

Several new mining companies had commenced operations at Cobre, near St. Jago de Cuba, for the purpose of working the vast copper mines in that district. Amongst the new companies, is one lately established in Baltimore with a capitial of $400,000. The object of this new company is not only to work the mines in Cuba but also to send the copper in its raw state to Baltimore, where a foundry for the smelting of the ore has been established on a large scale. The cargoes previously, of copper ore from St. Jago de Cuba, were generally sent to Swansea, in Wales, for smelting and the operations in this line of business were, to our knowledge, very considerable. We are, therefore, pleased to find that Baltimore will come in for her share of this enterprise and we ardently trust that it may fully realize the expectations of all interested.

We read that one or two earthquakes had again been felt in St. Jago de Cuba, and the heat and drought continued to be severely felt in the vicinity of that city.

The late governor of Matanzas, Don Antonio Garcia Ona, has been recalled, and Don Jose Falgueray Guidad has been appointed to succeed him.

The drouth has also been of long duration near Matanzas; it is said that rain had not fallen there for the last two months. Pine apples were taken from Havana to Matanzas, to be sold on speculation.

Havana was quiet and busines generally dull.

N. O. Tropic, Aug. 30.

MUNICIPAL COURT.

Mr. Joseph Gerry, a charcoal dealer from Waterboro' who is also a *Fox hunter*, came into the city Monday afternoon with a load of coal, and wishing to purchase a hound for fox-hunting, & being directed to "Sandy Hollow" as a place where the article could be had, he wended his way thither in the evening, and called at the house of one Mr. Crocker and inquired for a hound. This inquiry was answered by a fellow by the name of Duncan Powers, who said J Gerry would go with him he would show him hounds enough. They went out together and when at the top of a sand bank whether Powers led his companion to see the hounds, he seized Gerry, was thrown down, then seized him again, and the two, clenched together, rolled down the sand bank. Gerry's money purse was seized, as he says, in the scuffle, and forcibly taken from him; hereupon G. cried murder and some person came to his release. Upon these facts with others corroborating the statements of Gerry, Powers was ordered to recognise for his appearance at the District Court to answer the charge, and in want of bail in the sum of $300 dollars was committed. [Argus.

The Bangor. The wreck of the Bangor has been towed to that city. The Whig says,

We are happy to state that it is now supposed the boilers and machinery of the Bangor, are only partially injured and that she can be put in good working order for a much less sum than was at first supposed.

There is nothing of her wood work left but her figure head.

Early Associations. When Cartwright first introduced the forceps and drew teeth by optical pressure, a gentleman on whom he operated objected to the plan, because he had no *pain*. "It proves your talent, sir," said he, "but it's not *tooth drawing*. In my youthful days I used to be drawn twice round the room; and had my tooth broken into the bargain."

Rev. Dr. Bethune, in speaking of the measures of Gen. Jackson's administration, says:

"If he were wrong, public opinion has since adopted the chief of his heresies, and there is no hand strong enough or daring enough to lay one stone upon another of that which he threw down into ruins."

☞ The Deep, Husky, Hollow Cough, of the victim of the Consumption, may be speedily and effectively checked, with all its alarming effects, by the use of that admirable English Remedy, Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life.

From Abner Allen, Esq., Palmer Depot, Mass. In every case where the Hungarian Balsam has had a fair trial, the result has been perfectly satisfactory; and from the evidence which I have of its virtues in the various diseases for which it has been recommended, I do not hesitate to pronounce it a very superior medicine.—You may count on a large sale in this quarter.

ABNER ALLEN.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English remedy may be had gratis of Moses Hammond, only Agent in Paris.

MARRIED.

In Norway, Mr. Sumner Frost, of Albany, to Mrs. Eliza Fuller, of Norway.

In Portland, Mr. Asa H. Phinney to Miss Isabella F. Purinton.

In Tamworth, N. H., Mr. John E. Smith of Hiram, Me., to Miss Miriam Hobbs.

DIED.

In Portland, Mrs. Hannah, wife of the late Parker Greenough, aged 67.

In Westbrook, Mr. Isaac Sawyer aged 25.

In Bowdoin, Mr. Richard Farrin, aged 81 years.

State of Maine.

Oxford ss:

To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis, and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies: and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties: GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the goods or estate of Samuel Barker, of Rumford in our county of Oxford, yeoman, to the value of five hundred dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford the Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Joseph Moody, of Rumford, in said county, yeoman, in a plea of the case. For that whereas before and at the time of the committing of the several grievances by the said Samuel as hereinafter mentioned, Nancy W. Moody was and from thence hitherto hath been and still is the daughter and servant of the said Joseph, from her services and labor in his affairs ought to and might have received great profit and advantage arising therefrom:—Nevertheless the said Samuel in nowise ignorant of the premises but intending wickedly to deprive the plaintiff of all service and labor of said Nancy, and all profit and advantage arising therefrom on or about the tenth day of April, A. D., 1844, at the house of said Joseph in the Plantation of Milton in our said county of Oxford, made an assault upon the body of said Nancy and her carnally knew and begat on her body a female bastard child, of which the said Nancy was delivered at said Plantation on from and by all which the said plaintiff hath suffered much loss and damage and hath wholly been deprived of all service and labor of the said Nancy, and all benefit and advantage arising therefrom for eleven months last past, and hath been put to great charge and extraordinary expense by reason of the premises. To the damage of the said plaintiff (as say) the sum of five hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., *at Paris, the twenty-second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.*

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

Western District Court, June Term, 1845.

IT is the foregoing action, Ordered, That the plaintiff cause an attested copy of his Writ and this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be held at said Paris in and for said County on the second Tuesday of November next, that the defendant may then and that appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

3w19 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford at their Session holden at Paris in said County on the first Tuesday of September, A. D., 1845.

THE undersigned inhabitants of said county would respectfully represent, that a road on the most direct and feasible route from Canton Point Ferry through a part of the towns of Canton and Livermore to Barton's Ferry on the Easterly line of said county [illegible] for public convenience, as it would [illegible] communication between the [illegible] of Oxford and the counties of [illegible] Penobscot. We therefore [illegible] locate and establish a road [illegible] the county road near the [illegible] mus in Canton, thence [illegible] intersect the new location [illegible] near the line between Can[illegible] new location or alteration, [illegible] location as far as consistent wit[illegible] thence a new location through [illegible] low, Benjamin and Sumner G[illegible] dwelling house of Charles Sm[illegible] best route to Barton's Ferry—A[illegible] make all such alterations (if any) as your Honors may think proper in the aforesaid new location made on the petition of Charles Chubb and others in A. D 1843, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

ALEXANDER ALDEN, Jr. and 7 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A D 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Simmons in said Canton on the eleventh day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Canton and Livermore, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w19 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, Maine.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the county of Oxford, at their meeting to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, 1845.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford and vicinity respectfully represent that the public interest and convenience require the location of a County road, commencing at some point in the county road between the dwelling houses of Nathaniel Fogg and Sampson Reed in said Town—thence in the best practicable route by the dwelling house of Issachar Stevens to the corner or intersection of roads at the Whiting School House, so called, in said town—thence in the town road to the county road near the dwelling house of Stillman Bard in Turner—And the undersigned pray you, after due proceedings in the premises, to view the route aforesaid, and locate and establish the same as a public county way. And as in duty bound will ever pray,

JOHN WALKER & 41 others.

Hartford, June 30th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for said county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Richard Hutchinson, in said Hartford, on the fourth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners, in and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned request your Honors to make such alterations and locations in the road leading from Oliver Newman's in Carthage to Aldens Ferry in Dixfield, commencing near the line of Dixfield and Carthage and from thence to said Ferry, as you in your judgment may think proper, and as in duty bound would ever pray,

JOHN M. EUSTIS & 11 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D., 1845.

ON the foregoing petition Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Samuel Morrill's Tavern, in said Dixfield on the eighteenth day of November next, at ten o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition, and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

WE the undersigned inhabitants of Greenwood request you to proceed and view a portion of the new county road leading from Bethel to Norway, for the purpose of discontinuing the same. That part prayed to be discontinued commences at Norway line, thence over Pool's hill until it strikes the county road as it is now travelled—likewise that part leading by Edward Whitle's and ending at the four corners near the School House The alterations in said road renders the part prayed for of no benefit to any one.

JOSIAH SMALL & 6 others.

Greenwood, August 14th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at William Noyes' Tavern in said Greenwood, on the 25th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Greenwood, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Greenwood, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—FRYEBURG.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident owners of land in the Town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the following described real estate is taxed in bills committed to Joseph Chandler, Collector for said town for A. D. 1843, and returned by him to the Treasurer of Fryeburg as due and unpaid, viz:

Residents.

Thomas Chase, Jr., buildings and 6 acres of land, Value, $200 Am't of Tax, $1 50

David Davidson, buildings and land, being the Lewis Farm, Value, $225 Am't of Tax, $2 72

Coridon L. Ingraham, 2 acres intervale in Russell point, Value, $30 Tax, $3 35

Shop and Lot at Mud City, 75

Appleton Knight, building and 48 acres of upland part No. 34, J. Stark, Value, $300 Tax, $6 05

Non-resident property.

Owner, or unknown.	Original Proprietors.	No. of Lot.	No. of Divs.	No. of Acres	Val-ue.	Am't of Tax.
Simeon Hamden,	E. Walker,	4	4	35	$150	1 01
AmosPuor,	½ of P Eastman	41	meadow	5	50	34
Owner unk.	B. Russell,	6	2	23	322	2 17
do	A. McMillan,	9	1	30	300	2 07
do	Joseph Frye,	53	4	50	100	68
T. M. Johnson,	M. Day,	39	4	17	100	68
do	1 of 4th div. had of Webster,				120	81

JAMES O. McMILLAN, Treasurer of Fryeburg.

Fryeburg, August 10, 1845. 3w16

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris Hill. 6mjune10

MAINE STATE MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.

CONVENTION OF TEACHERS FOR 1845.

THE Teacher's Class, under the sanction of the above Association, will be held at AUGUSTA, commencing on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1845 at ten o'clock, A. M., and will continue in session four days, closing on Friday. The Trustees have made an arrangement with Prof. Mason of Boston, who has engaged to be present and take charge of the Class during the time.

Lectures will be given on Elementary Teaching, in which the most approved method of teaching vocal music in common singing schools will be explained and illustrated. Some attention will be paid to the formation and delivery of the voice, together with the practice of Solfeggio exercises.

In connection with the above lectures, the practice of singing common Church Music will be daily attended to, the exercises being accompanied with such critical remarks as may have a tendency to promote an uniform, chaste and appropriate style. Some attention will also be given to Musical Elocution and its adaptation.

The above Musical Association was organized in February, 1844, with a view of sustaining the attempt to raise the standard of Music in this State; the result of the enterprise has thus far been highly satisfactory;—the class which assembled at Augusta last Fall, although under circumstances of very limited notice, gave evidence of future success, and it is confidently expected that with proper exertions to give this notice a wide and general circulation, the class this Fall will be very large An opportunity is here afforded to all those ladies and gentlemen who expect or wish to engage in teaching, and also to the conductors of choirs, to add to their qualifications, both in matter and manner, the experience of one whose knowledge of the subject places him among the first teachers in our land. It is not expected that so short a course of Lectures is sufficient alone to make good teachers, but experience proves that much advantage may be gained by even a short attendance; the satisfaction of aiding the cause of Sacred Music, is the only advantage the Association expects to receive, and it deems it to be no less the *duty* than the privilege of all who intend to teach, to join the class this Fall, and avail themselves of the instruction there imparted. It most especially invites the attention of singing ladies all over the State, who are engaged in teaching our common schools; a few valuable ideas which they may get by an attendance this Fall, would, added to their present knowledge of Music, enable them to teach juvenile classes in our towns and villages with good success. It is expected that singing exercises will be taken from the New Book of Mr. Mason's which has just appeared.

Tickets of admission to the above exercises, at two dollars each, admitting a lady and gentleman, may be had of DANIEL STANWOOD, C. No. 4, Market Square, Augusta, at which place gentlemen are invited to call on their arrival, and during their stay in town.

DANIEL C. STANWOOD,
Secretary of the Maine State
Musical Association.

3w17

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the Counties of Oxford and Kennebec.

THE undersigned would respectfully represent, that the existing roads from the interior of Oxford county, near Andover Corner, to the navigable waters of the Kennebec river, are very inconvenient, unnecessarily circuitous and hilly; that in our belief a much more convenient route may be had, saving distance, and altogether avoiding any objectionable hills, and over grounds well adapted to the purposes of a public road; that the great increase of wealth and population in the interior of Oxford county, as well as the rapid advance of business on the Kennebec waters, imperiously demand increased facilities of access to the Kennebec from that quarter, and the wants of the community may be well supplied by a reasonable expenditure for its construction. We would therefore request your honorable bodies that a joint view may be had, commencing at or near Andover Corner, (or at some convenient point to connect with a contemplated road through the Dixville notch,) to the navigable waters of the Kennebec river, at or near the village of Gardiner.

R. CLAY and 228 others.

July, A. D. 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, Aug. T. 1845, held by adjournment on the 2d Tuesday in August, 1845.

On the petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is *Ordered*, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of this county at Crockett's Tavern, in Andover, in said County of Oxford, on Tuesday, the 14th day of October next, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition, immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper And it is further ordered that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon, to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Andover, Mexico, Rumford, Dixfield, Roxbury, Peru, Canton, Livermore, Turner, Lewis, East Livermore, Wayne, Monmouth, Litchfield, Gardiner, Readfield, Fayette, Winthrop and Hallowell, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Age, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Kennebec Journal, a newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec, and the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in the County of Oxford, all of said papers to be received, posted up and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting; that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard, if they see cause.

Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order of Court thereon

17 Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

THIS Seminary was incorporated during the last session of the Legislature.—The first term of Instruction will commence on Wednesday, the eleventh day of June instant, under the direction of

MR. GEORGE C. SWALLOW, as Principal

The cultivation of the moral, as well as the intellectual powers of the pupils will receive especial attention. It is also intended, that this Seminary shall afford the means of higher attainments than usual in the elementary principles of useful knowledge; and thus prepare the pupils, of both sexes, for the practical business of life, and for the profession of Teachers

ALPHEUS S. PACKARD, Sec'y

The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of his Friends and Patrons to the above notice, and the arrangements, which have placed his School under the *superintending care* of the TRUSTEES OF BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

☞ The *Summer Term* will be kept in WASHINGTON HALL.

Miss RECORD will give lessons in *Painting* and *Drawing* as heretofore.

Every exertion will be made to make the School still more worthy of public patronage under this new arrangment, which will bring to its aid the experience and councils of many of our most respected citizens.

5 G. C. SWALLOW.

Hebron Academy.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday, the sixth day of August next, under the Tuition of Mr. BENJAMIN F. PARSONS, who for several Terms has taught this School to good satisfaction.

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary*

Hebron, July 22, 1845. 13

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Hannah Brown, Administratrix of the estate of John Brown, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

17 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Polly Harris, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Amariah Harris, late of said Paris, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

17 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Charles Frost,** Guardian of Lucy E. Chapman, minor child of Elphaz Chapman, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell said minor's interest in certain real estate situated in said Bethel, Gilead, Newry, Mason, and Riley Plantation, all in said county, for the purpose of putting out and securing the proceeds thereof on interest for the benefit of said minor—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the 15th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

17 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Samuel A. Turner** and others, Devisees of John Turner, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, praying for a division of the Real Estate of said deceased agreeably to the last Will and Testament of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioners give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed a, Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Turner, on the 18th day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

17 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

AMOS GARDNER,

late of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to SAMUEL MORRILL.

August 26th, 1845 17

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

at the Inn of Wm. Hayes, in Norway in said county, on Saturday, the twenty fifth day of October next, at two o'clock P. M., so much of the real estate of Thomas J Everett, late of said Norway, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars, for the purposes of paying the debts of the deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges

Said real estate consists of the deceased's interest in his homestead Farm in Norway and Waterford, and subject to the right of the Widow's Dower therein, as well as a subsisting mortgage thereon.

Terms and further particulars made known at the time of sale.

WM. FROST, 3d, Administrator.

Norway, August 26, 1845. 17

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Tavern of Jonathan Virgin in Rumford, on *Monday, the first day of September next, at one o'clock P. M.* The whole of the real estate of FRANCIS CUSHMAN, late of Rumford, deceased, situated in the counties of Franklin and Piscataquis, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower therein, as a partial sale would injure the residue, described as follows, viz:—All the right, title and interest the said Cushman had at the time of his death to one undivided fourth part of fifteen thousand eight hundred and twenty acres of land in county of Franklin, and being all that part of Township No. 6, not included in the town of Berlin.

Also,—All the right in and to a certain Bond, or Obligation, given to the said Cushman by Hezekiah Hutchins, Jr., and Simeon Foster, conveying certain lots and parts of lots of land in the town of Monson and county of Piscataquis.

For the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of Administration and incidental charges.

HEZEKIAH BUTCHINS, Jr. *Administrator.*

Rumford, July 23d, 1845. 12

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of *PHINEHAS WOOD,* late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, are hereby notified that we have been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of all the creditors of said estate; that six months from and after the fourth of August, 1845, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims; and for the performance of our duty in this matter, we shall be in session at the dwelling house of Widow Elizabeth Wood, or the former residence of the deceased, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of September, Tuesday, the sixteenth day of December, 1845, and on Tuesday, the sixth day of January, A. D. 1846, next, from nine o'clock A. M., to five o'clock P. M., on each of said days.

ALVAN BOLSTER, }
JAMES H. FARNUM, } Commissioners.

Rumford, August 14th, 1845. 17

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the Estate of *WILLIAM T. COOLBROTH,* late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, are hereby notified that we have been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of all the creditors of all the creditors of said estate; that six months from this date are allowed said creditors to present and prove their claims; and for the performance of our duty in this matter, we shall be in session at the dwelling house of James French, 2d, in said Porter, on the last Mondays of October, November and December next, from one to four o'clock P. M., on each of said days.

JOHN WARREN, }
JOHN MOULTON, } Com'rs.

Dated at Porter, Aug 27th, 1845 17

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—FRYEBURG.

NOTICE is hereby given, to the non-resident owners of land in the Town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the following real estate in said town committed to Merrill Wyman, Collector, by bill dated the 31st day of May, A. D. 1844, and returned and certified by the said Collector to the Treasurer of said town of Fryeburg on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1845, and remain unpaid.

Non-residents names, if known	Original Proprietors.	No. of Lot.	No. of Divis.	No. of Acres.	Value	Am't of Tax.
Amos Poor,	A. McMillan,	11	3	107	600	$5 25
Owner unk.	Upland, J. Evans,	1	2	41	200	2 10
do	B. Russell, (Intervale east end,)	6	2	23	325	3 41
do	A. McMillan, intervale,	9	1	30	300	3 15
Thomas M. Johnson,	M. Day,	30	4	17	150	1 57
do	¼ of 4th div. had of Webster,				120	1 26
Owner unknown,	J Frye,	53	4	50	100	1 05
J M & Lewis Howe,	Wm Eaton,	27		11	100	1 05
Mr Fowler, of Bridgton.	Meadow on J. Chandler jr	46	4	10	120	1 26
Owner unk.	5532 of E. Walker, (Meadow,)		4	28	100	1 05
Owner unk—	Buildings and land, 31 acres intervale and 80 acres upland occupied by Isaac Charles.				1250	12 66
Owner unk—	29 acres intervale and upland formerly occupied by James Hartiman,				300	3 15
Owner unk.—	Codman land, formerly taxed to J. H. Ward,				100	1 05
Jona. & Eli Johnson.	Land adjoining Codman and Brownfield line,				100	150 1 57
Wm. H. Shaw—	Meadow			5	50	52
Owner unk.—	About 12 acres of meadow, bounded by No. 10 J. Frye Intervale, No 6, B Russell Intervale & No 5 A. McMillan intervale,				80	84

JAMES O. McMILLAN, Treasurer of Fryeburg for the year 1845

Fryeburg, August 10th, 1845. 3w16

For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried,* and almost universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15 or 20 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very efficacious medicine,* and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine.* Call for it by its *whole name,* "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam,*" and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the true article. See that it is signed Wm. Jos'n Cutler. Prepared by Reed, Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents. 1y27

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE at PARIS, ME., June 30, 1845.

Benjamin, Lieut. Sam'l, Mass. Coast Line, Army of Resolution, or his Irens.
Bates, Miss Hannah A.
Bartatt, M. B. Esq.,
Beels, Seneca
Brown, Dr. T. H.
Clark, E. W.
Cummings, James L.
Cummings, Dr. P. C.
Daniels, Joseph
Daniels, James
Dean, John
Delano, Miss Lucy Ann
Debbins, Thomas A., Esq.
Edges, Miss Laura
Farley, Chas. Esq.
Frye, Lieut. Nathaniel, Mass. Coast Line, Army of Resolution, or his Irens.
Hon. Justices of District Court
Hutchins, Capt. Nath'l, Mass. Coast Line, Army of Resolution, or his Irens.
Hannibal, Alex
8

Hubbard, Henry
Hubbard, D. S.
Holmes, James A.
Kinsley, Azel
Leavitt, Elias
Mills, William
Marston, Miss Abigail G.
McKenney, Henry
Mellen, Alonzo
Overseers of Poor, of Paris,
Osgood, Stephen
Peters, Hon. V. D.
Perry, Miss M. A.
Perkins, Rev. G.
Porter, Sylvester
Parker, Thomas N.
Sweetser, Mary Ann, 2
Shaw, Seth
Selectmen of Oxford County,
Vernon, Daniel B.
Coast Line, Army of Resolution, or his Irens.
Wilder, Miss Tenie.

GEO. W. MILLETT, P. M.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn Books, a variety of Sunday School books, different works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing books, Ink, Pencils, Sand-boxes Blotting-sand, Paper-folders, Wafers, &c &c &c.

☞ WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON

Paris Hall, April 23, 1845

Notice.

A PROBATE COURT will be holden at the Inn of Mr. ELDRIDGE, in Bethel, on Monday, the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell, Esq. in Rumford, at two of the clock in the afternoon of said day. LAMAN RAWSON, Judge

Aug. 27, 1845 17

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00.

do Tin Foil,	25	50.
Cleaning set of Teeth,	50	1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth,	$1,00	1,50, & 2,00

Work warranted.—March 28. tf 47

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, Me

DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S
Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of obstructions in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ; such as loss of appetite, fulness of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsy, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Anti-acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILLIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure of nervous or Billious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach; they are so compounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have thoroughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from every impurity; but strengthen and give new life and vigor to the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMITATIVE PREPARARION.

This medicine has been successfully used for sourness and wind in the stomach, and is a valuable specific in all cases of nervous irritability and hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, palsy and apoplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all coughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh, inflamation and inflammation of the lungs or pleura, and chronic affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption. It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and if persevered in, will effect a certain cure of this truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used by the proprietor in his practice for more than fourteen years, and he has never known an instance where it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cutaneous

ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious remedy for the cure of the Itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and for a scald head, one of the worst of humors.

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face with which children are afflicted, curing without leaving a scar, observing in all cases to take according to accompanying directions, the anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWEER.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids from which proceeds the St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

Agents—Oxford County.

Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Circhett; Oxford, J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lowe; Peru, Wm. Walker, Buck & Co.; Buckfield, S. Bridgham, N. Hadlow; Canton, J. M. Dunham; Turner, Wm. Bray, S. B. Holt; Woodstock, H. H. Hannaford, Rus & Adams; Livermore, Bretton & Washburn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham; Dixfield, C. L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Dolloff; Hebron, L. S. Bumpus; Minot, J. Parsons; Bethel, Kimball & Crocker, H. Holt, 2d; West Bethel, H. Ward; Newry, N. P. Byerson; Hanover, M. W. Kimball; Rumford Point, O. C. Bolster; Peru, L. Bolster; Auburn, C. S. Packard.—Oct. 28, 1841.—ely

GREAT

ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Peebam, of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the same supervision of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the community—cases that such relief is said to have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable.* The Hungarian Balsam has controlled and cured the most *desperate of Cases.* It is to quote a notice, by a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Lewis James in the United States should be supplied with Dr. Peebam's Hungarian Balsam of Life, as only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of colds, Coughs, Settling of Blood, Pain in the Side and Breast, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

☞ Sold, in large bottles, at 50 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American testimonials, and other evidence showing the unequalled merits of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agent, gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Dow, Porter, Grover & Burbank; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles P. Cleary Poland, Wm. Cousins; Hanover, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edward Mann.

June 3, 1845. 1y4

BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at

B. WALTON'S
BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.

Among which are

Town Orders,	Warrantee Deeds,
Justice Writs,	Mortgage do.
Court do.	Quitclaim do.
Justice Executions,	Administrater's do.
Bill of Sale,	Guardian's do.
Sheriffs' Sale,	Mortgage on personal
Sheriffs' Returns,	property,
Bail Bonds,	Poor Debtor's Oath,
Marriage Certificates,	Highway Surveyors Bills,

and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb 11 1841 41